

Newport



Mercury

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1758.

VOLUME XCVI.

Newport Mercury,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
D. H. COGGESHALL & F. A. PRATT.

Geo. C. Mason, EDITOR.

At the Old Stand—No. 123 Thames Street

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum, or \$1.75 if

payment is made strictly in ADVANCE.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the LOWEST

rate.

Newspaper discontinued (unless at the option of the Proprietors) until arrangements are paid.

Poetry.

THE REAPER'S SICK CHILD.

I saw upon the harvest-field
A mother and her child;
The mother looked disconsolate,
The bairnie never smiled.
It did not laugh as it was wont;
It neither stirred nor played;
But, by the staa's warm sunny side
Lay still where it was laid.

The mother kissed it tenderly,
And wrapt it in her plaid,
And clappit it, and dantit it,
And stroked its eely head;
Then looked upon it mournfully,
And tears fell on its face,
As she fondled it, and folded it
In a farewell embrase.

But when she went, its faint complaint
Her voice with anguish struck,
And back she turned and came again
To take another look,

And closer yet she laid the shewes
To shew it from the breeze,
And kneeled once more to comfort it,
Upon her trembling knees.

And gladly she had watched it there,
But the hour of rest expired,
And she was called again to toil,
And slowly she retired.

Her children's breath depended
On the labors of her arm;

And there she left that child alone,

And hoped it safe from harm.

But every handful that she laid
Behind her in the sheaf,
She cast on her sick infant's couch
A steady look of grief.

And when the long and weary rig
To the uttermost was shorn,
She hurried back before the rest
To soothe her latest born.

But when she came where it was laid
She started back with fear,
To see its altered countenance,
And then again came near.

Its large black eyes were firmly closed,
Its wee white hand was chill,
And deep solemnity reposed,
On its face so pale and still.

Neither answered to her voice,
Nor raised its drooping head,
Nor bid her, nor snifft, nor sobbed, nor
sighed—

Alas the child was dead.

Its dying, at wugle was unseemly,
Its infant soul was fled.

While its poor mother struggled hard
To earn her daily bread.

And these fond mothers who have seen
The greatest lowliest leaf

Of their life's summer withering,

Will know that mother's grief.

SPEAK NO ILL.

Nay, speak no ill—a kindly word
Can never leave a sting behind;
And O! to breathe each tale we've heard,
Is far below a noble mind.

Full oft a better seed is sown,
By choosing thus the kinder plan;

For it but little good be known,

Still let us speak the best we can.

Give me the heart that fair would hide—
Would fain another's faults efface;

How can it pleasure human pride,

To prove humanity but base?

No, let us rather a higher mood,

A nobler estimate of man;

Be earnest in the search for good,

And speak of all the best we can.

A TOUCHING BALLAD.

I saw him in the lonely room,
A pacing to and fro;
His step was hurried, and he paused,
From time to time in woe.

His face was buried in his hands,

The tears fell thick and fast;

“Oh! from these tortured eyes,” cried he,

“Has peace forever past?”

I shared his pain, the poignant words

Seemed bleeding from his heart;

And so I tried with sympathy

Some sooth to impart.

But he exclaimed, “Oh! never like me,

May you feel want or know ill;

I've washed my face with yellow soap,

And cannot find the towel!”

DISAPPOINTMENT.

The things in life which we the most desire,
And find no time to attain to our heart,

If residing in the world's late,

To give the blossoms which the buds inspire,

And Hope's fruitings Joy's funeral pyre.

The mired head looks to the wicket gate

Of his old rectory, and laments his state.

The soldier, after many a conflict dire,

Where he has won to eminence had fought,

Finds he has stilled nature—and for naught.

Statesmen, by shifts which honest men despise,

Manage to wriggle to the height of power,

And having rippled to the long envied flower,

Wish themselves down that they again might rise.

Cochrane.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 21, 1857.

NUMBER 4,972.

Agriculture.

Selected Cal.

ALICE CLARE;
OR, MY PROPOSAL.

Right well do I recollect my first meeting with Alice Clare. It was during a summer vacation. An old friend had sent to me an imperative command to come and spend the dog days with him at his retreat—a delightful place upon the banks of a little lake in the centre of the State—and very glad was I to accept the invitation. It was near sunset when I came up to the house. As I approached, my friend came running out with both hands extended, and he shook me such a welcome, that my fingers ached now to think of it. Then he marched up a troop of blooming daughters to present, the eldest of which, was a fine, full-grown young woman; then after a brief delay appeared the mistress of the house, grown buxom since I had seen her, but happy, and proud enough, one could see, of her husband and her brood of little ones.

It was really an exquisite spot—this home of my friend. I envied him from the bottom of my soul. As that very first evening we all sat in the twilight upon the wide, low verandah, and looked out thro' a shadowed vista of arching boughs, upon the waters of the lake, just tinted with a reflection from the sunset sky, watching the shadows gathering beneath the many little wooded islands which dotted the lake, listening to the chirp of the cricket, and the cry of the whip-poor-will, there was a calm so sweet and intense came over me, that it seemed to me as if my previous life had been a blank—a perfect death, wherein the soul had known no sensations, and no existence—that this was my first real taste of life in its true, high, and perfect meaning. And when later in the evening, Mary, the eldest daughter, went to the piano, and a sweet, plaintive melody came wafted on the air, mingling with the musical night sounds around; and after this, three of the sisters sang a sweet little trio; and the then whole bevy, four in number, came up to their parents for their good night kiss; and the younger ones submitted to an additional kiss from me, which I didn't care to ask of the two eldest; and then they all tripped off to bed, happy and laughing and chatting—why, somehow, my mind kept running on matrimony, and when I retired to the chamber shown me, I really began to whistle to keep down the uncomfortable tug at my heart. I dreamt that night of rippling waters, and pleasant shores, and low music, and bevy of daughters and a beautiful wife; and when I awoke, the very first thing was a merry thriling of a young girl's voice, under my window, and the air that came through the open sash was so soft and delicious, wafted with riches stolen from the flower beds—and in fact, all these things set me to dressing very abstractedly, and with a dogged sort of determination to make one more visit to New York for the sanguinary purpose of erecting a bonfire of red tape, cases, briefs, sheep skins, deeds, titles, law—and washing my hands clean of such defilements forevermore, to embrace a life as full and rich, and true and beautiful as this I saw around me.

After dressing, down I went for an antebreakfast ramble. The air was so fine that my spirits went up like a barometer. I plunged through the shrubbery, into the fields; got drenched with dew (which wasn't quite so comfortable,) and so made for the shore, when, finding a little shallow, I put out upon the lake. The paddle was weak, and snapped in two; the boat was leaky, and began to fill, I put back as fast as I could, but paddling with a broken oar was slow, and I was obliged to stop occasionally, and take to bailing with my hands. When within jumping distance to the shore, I tried to leap, and landed with both feet immersed to the boot tops.

These little mishaps damped my spirits somewhat, but the recounting of them at the breakfast table afforded so much amusement to the whole family, that it began to dawn upon me that it really was, if only knew, first rate sport.

After breakfast, took pole and line, and went fishing, but caught no fish. Discovering that angling was an absurd employment, I abandoned my piscatorial implements, and went gaming, but shot no game. A little disengaged, I set out for a ramble, and this time succeeded in getting lost. Forty times I was sure that the gables I saw through the opening foliage, belonged to the house of my friend; forty times I was unaccountably mistaken. At last I came upon a little, narrow, romantic stream. This, said I, empties into the lake. If I follow it, it will lead me in the proper direction. I did so, but in the immensity of my wisdom, I went up stream instead of down. It did occur to me that the stream got narrower and shallower, but these facts I attributed to the eccentricity of little streams in that locality. It will widen presently, said I, and I shall come out upon the lake unexpectedly. But it didn't.

FENCING.—Cut and draw out a good supply of cedar, chestnut, &c., now that the swamps are frozen, and prepare a sufficiency of rails and stakes for summer use.

Indeed it got so narrow and wild, and full of cascades and rapids, that I stood in my perplexity—until suddenly it burst upon me in a flood of light, that the cascades were falling the wrong way! The astonishment which this discovery caused me is beyond description. Is it possible, thought I, that I have been so stupid as to come up stream? I had better, so my cogitation continued, go back to New York at once. It is very evident that I don't know anything about woodcraft or steam-craft. It would be well for me not to confess this blunder. I should never hear the end of it. I think, hereafter, that I will stick to law. It is all I am fit for.

After duly updraining myself in this fashion, I resolved to strike across the country to the first house I met, and there learn my whereabouts, and obtain a guide if possible. I put my resolve into effect. After an hour's walk, I saw a lovely little cottage nestled amid trees and shrubbery and flowers. I got around to approach it properly in front. As I turned around a small hill, into the green by-lane which came up to the house, quite a pleasant little picture presented itself—consisting of a horse, and a boy, and two dogs, assembled together on a narrow walk, I sprang to my feet, shouting out her name at the top of my voice, to the astonishment of everybody. In an instant I became aware of what I had done, and sat down hastily, feeling, and no doubt looking, excessively foolish.

“You mustn't fall in love with Alice Clare,” said Mr. Woodward, good humoredly. She is—

“Oh, papa,” broke in Mary, laughing and running up to Mr. Woodward, “don't say anything, please don't.”

And then beckoning to her sister, off she scampered, laughing gaily all the while. I felt uncomfortably certain that all their laughter was at me, but as they returned presently, looking very demure, I soon forgot all about it.

The next day, Alice Clare came galloping up to the house—upon this occasion her fine form superbly set off in a riding habit, and her thick curls gathered up under a dashing, jauntily disposed riding hat. When she entered the house, and Mary was about presenting me to her, I distinctly saw an exchange of signals between them. I wondered what it meant, and then wisely recollecting how proverbially young girls are of secrets that no secrets, magnanimously overlooked it.

“Alice, Mr. Jackson!” said Mary, demurely.

I bowed. I have a perfect bow, I am sure. Yet when I lifted my head, the tit-tittering which both Miss Clare and Miss Woodward were endeavoring to suppress, surprised me. I saw no good cause for it.

The interview was quite a lively and spirited one, but it threatened to be fearfully short, until my proposal to return with her, after a moment's hesitation, was accepted. Mr. Woodward ordered a horse saddled for me, and in less than half an hour we rode away together. It was delightful, this riding through shady lanes by the side of this exquisite creature. My heart beat with pleasure, and I distinctly saw an exchange of signals between the two. I wondered what it meant, and then wisely recollecting how proverbially young girls are of secrets that no secrets, magnanimously overlooked it.

“Alice, Miss Clare—dear Alice,” I still kept crying out, although now a dozen feet behind her. My horse was winded, and began to lose his ground. Alice shot ahead like an arrow, never deigning to give me one look. A turning of the road took her out of sight. A minute more, and my horse was broken down altogether, and abruptly stopped. I ground my teeth together, and even let out an oath. I beat at my broken-winded steed with every epithet I could think of. In fact, I worked myself up into a tremendous passion. But I didn't mean to give the matter up. I rode back and found my hat, and then deliberately pursued my way to Alice's cottage.

As I rode up I saw a horse, not Hero, dusty and travel-stained, standing by the gate. A visitor, thought I impatiently, and half-fol to find an opportunity after all. However I rode up, dismounted and entered.

Alice was there, her riding habit already removed. A stranger was present—a tall, fine looking man of not more than twenty-five.

Both rose as I entered.

“Mr. Jackson, permit me,” said Alice, with an arch smile and a mischievous glance, “Mr. Clare—my husband!”

I turned white, then red; I sat down, and stood up; I stared, stammered, and wondered if there was a way to vanish through the floor—and at last seized my hat, dashed out, and made my way off as fast as possible.

Within two hours, I was on my way to New York.

I found out all about it afterwards—Mary, the mischievous puss, seeing that I was struck with Alice, and inasmuch as Mr. Clare was absent, planned a little sport at my expense—which Alice was very willing to join her in.

Reader, let me give you two pieces of advice:

Be sure the lady you fall in love with hasn't a husband already.

Never pop the question on horseback.

—

The Most Beautiful Hand.

Two charming women were discussing one day what it is that constitutes beauty in the hand. They differed in opinion as much as in the shape of the beautiful members whose merits they were discussing. A gentleman friend presented himself, and, by common consent, the question was referred to him. It was a delicate matter. He thought of Paris and the three goddesses. Glancing from one to the other of the beautiful white hands presented him, which, by the way, he had the cunning to hold for some time in his own, for purposes of examination, he replied at last: “I give it up; the question is too hard for me; but ask the poor, and they will tell you that the most beautiful hand in the world is the hand that gives.”

The term of my vacation was drawing to its close. It was necessary that I should hasten matters. I resolved to—not exactly learn my fate, because my confidence in the way all would end was never shaken by a doubt—but I resolved to explain myself the first opportunity, and settle the preliminaries.

The next day she rode over as usual to Mr. Woodward's, and I offered to accompany her back. No sooner were we started than I determined at once to break the ice, and open the subject. I found it more difficult than I supposed. The words stuck in my throat, I hemmed and hawed, grew embarrassed, silent, fidgety, perspiring, trembling, and nervous. We rode on a mile or two without speaking. Alice kept her head averted. Thus I considered a good sign. She was embarrassed, too, blushing to her brows, no doubt. At last

my spirits were up again, however, and at last I gave them all a glowing account of my adventure.

“Miss Alice—”

There was a momentary pause. Hero (this was the name of Alice's horse), as if jealous of me, began to meddle with his pace. I pushed up my steed to his side, and repeated again, in a low voice, agitated and trembling in spite of me—

“Miss Alice—I—I—”

Hero shot ahead a little. I urged my own nag forward. Hero only went the faster. I was half a length behind him.

“Miss Alice,”

Newport Mercury.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 21, 1867.

In the death of HUGH MILLER, we have another of the fatal results—so many of which have been recorded during the past few years—that must surely follow over-work of the brain. Like many others, he strangled every cord, and at times wrought during every hour of the day and night, to accomplish great ends—but at what a fearful cost! The mind that had been so long active did not slowly waste away and leave the owner a week; nor did the over-taxed body refuse longer to sustain such constant draughts upon it, by a sudden cessation of its throbbing veins; but in the midst of his labors, when the world thought him nearer death than ever before to cope with the subjects for had rendered so attractive, the brain gave way beneath the pressure—sudden left her throne, and with his own hand he severed the tie between body and soul.—These were his last words, written upon a sheet of paper lying on the table beside the corpse.—

Dearest Lydia—My brain burns. I must have walked; and a fearful dream awoke upon me. I cannot bear the horrid thoughts. God help me out of the Lord Jesus Christ has given me no peace—Dearest Lydia, dear children, farewell. My brain burns as the recollections grow. My dear wife, farewell. HUGH MILLER.

Hugh Miller was born in Cromarty, Scotland, in 1802, but it was not until 1840 that his name was known beyond the limits of his own country. In early life he was a laborer in the quarries of his district, and to his own exertions he owed his education and elevation. In the quarries he worked, or as a stonemason in different parts of Scotland, until he had so far advanced in his studies that he received the appointment of the management of a bank, in his native town. This was after fifteen years of manual labor. While thus engaged, his writing on the ecclesiastical controversy of that period attracted attention, and he was offered the post of Editor of the *Witness* newspaper; then about to be established, which office he filled with honor or through life. From this time he became more widely known. About twenty years ago he published his "Scenes and Legends of the North of Scotland." In 1841 "The Old Red Sandstone" made its appearance, and in 1849 he published "Footprints of the Creator," to expose the flimsy sophistry, and what he deemed the atheistical tendency, of the "Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation." Besides these he published a small volume of "First Impression of England," and to the *Witness* he contributed many valuable papers on Geology, which he designed on some future occasion to collect and issue in a better form; and we should also mention a work published in 1854—"My School and Schoolmaster; or, the Story of My Education"—in which he details his early history, and particularly the story of his efforts to acquire the learning that distinguished his riper years. When overtaken by the frightful malady that deprived the world of such rare genius, he was working hard to bring out a new work on Geology. To this he had devoted years of toil and research, and from which the geological world expected a rich harvest of new ideas and valuable results.

Hugh Miller—"Old Red" his friends used to call him—was widely known, and men of learning, connected with the science he so ably expounded, sought his acquaintance. *Anasazi* associated his name with some of the most striking discoveries in the old red sandstone of Scotland; Baron Hume said of one of his published volumes: "It's written in an English style, which he had begun to regard as one of the best arts;" and Dr. BUCKLAND once said of him, "I would give my left hand to possess such powers of description as this man; and if it please Providence to spare his useful life, he, if any one, will certainly render the science attractive and popular, and do equal service to Theology and Geology."

And the *Scotsman*, a paper with which he had frequent controversies, says of him:—

"Mr. Miller suffered, we suspect, from a somewhat peculiar temperament—he did not work *easy*, but with laborious special preparation, and then with throes that tortured him during the process, and left him exhausted afterwards. In saying this, however, we do not mean to be unfair to him; and it is at least six or seven years since we heard him complain that hard work had left him only 'half-a-man,' and that he could do only half-work with double toil."

Bred a mason, with only common education, he raised himself from a humble rank of life by his native talent to a distinguished place among the best writers and most scientific thinkers of the age. His country will long honor him as a noble example of a self-educated Scotman.

In Hugh Miller the newspaper press of Scotland has to some extent lost one who was fit to give it dignity and character. Although scarcely aiming at the performance of some of the most arduous duties of a journalist, the vigour and completeness of many of the articles he supplied to his journal were the admiration alike of his own party and of the public, and of friends and opponents among his contemporaries. The purity and vigor of his English, his wealth of literary allusion, his tremendous sarcasm, his jets of true humor, never altogether wanting even in the least happy of his productions, gave to them a celebrity and length of life very rarely attained by any writings that might be left to the world through a newspaper. Having often had to do with the public in matters of state, and still often in matters of opinion, we are at this painful moment thankful that we did not, even when controversy was hottest, neglect any clear call or fair opportunity to make acknowledgment, however imperfectly, of his genius and his moral worth."

We have received the report of the sub-Committee of the Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry on the Chinese Sugar Cane. In this the Committee express no opinion, but have simply presented a mass of testimony on the subject, collected from every reliable source.—In two or three instances where it was known to have been planted in this State last season, it ripened its seed well, showing that it came to maturity; and in a letter from one of the cultivators, Mr. Chas. Parry, of Westerly, it is intimated that the quantity of molasses derived from an acre of the cane, is not less than two hundred gallons, and this on land that yields about forty bushels of Indian corn; and when it is taken in connection with the seed, for poultry, and fodder made by the stalks, no crop in New England can compare with it. The subject has awakened general attention, and another season will settle the question as to its merits. Let it be fairly tried.

We were cheered once more by the sound of the New York boats at our docks on Sunday morning last, two of the Bay State line, having forced their way through the ice. We understand that the ice at the head of the sound is still very thick, but now that a passage has been opened, it is not likely that the communication will be interrupted again. The Company are deserving of the highest praise in forcing a way through, and crowds flocked to the head of the Long Wharf to welcome an arrival, as our forefathers did in times of yore when a ship arrived from England after a three months' passage.

The New Yorkers are doing nothing to prevent their being gusted, but the Massachusetts Legislature has taken the garter business in hand, and a committee has been appointed to devise some means to put a stop to it. One of the last reports from New York is that a policeman's wife has been subjected to the choking process by a garter and robed of what money she had in her possession.—In this one instant the police-men may be more prompt in the discharge of their duties in future.

HUBARD'S PANORAMA of the Hudson River and Voyage to Ireland has been exhibiting at Aquidneck Hall during the week to full houses, and we hear it spoken of as a fine affair. For the accommodation of children, it will be on exhibition this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Also this evening, and Monday evening at 7½ o'clock.

By a reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that the honorary members of the Artillery are invited to meet at the Assembly-music room, to attend service with the Company on Monday evening. In the afternoon they will attend the 1st Baptist.

AURORA LEIGH.—Another poem by Mrs. BROWN—*the one by which she will be judged*. The most mature of her works, and the one into which her "highest convictions upon Life and Art have entered." In it she has conquered her greatest difficulty—the difficulty which was at once the result and the guardian of her greatness. At last she has expressed herself. She is still obscure, but it is from choice, not from necessity. The Pythons have found her utterance—the lips that struggled with their message, have at length spoken it, and also we are disappointed. Who could not rather hear her inarticulate murmur and keep faith in the god-like nature of their meaning, than have the spoken words and say—"This is all."

There is this necessity about a woman's book; that it must be personal. Of what value would it be, drawn only (were that possible) from her intellect? She must speak with her own voice, and as the interpreter for her sex; and only as she does this, do we measure her.

Mrs. BROWNING has said much—much that every woman's heart will echo—but she has not said all. She has laid open a woman's experience. It is a record of her mortal growth. She leads her through a course of development, which is as true as it is true that Mrs. BROWNING is a woman. She leads her through much that life teaches, with untiring instinct. She has expressed a woman in full—so far—but there she pauses. She has led her into that region of pain, where it ceases to be a tutor, and becomes a mystery, an evil, a thing intolerable, and there leaves her—unaware herself how far she has led others.

It seems harsh to say of Mrs. BROWNING that she has missed the central truth to which all others lead up, or they are nothing; that she needs to feel the necessity of Christianity—and yet it is so. She places the human good in the place of the Divine good. She takes us through suffering, teaching its lessons; teaching that "purification is the joy of pain," and there leaves it. She touches the skirts of a great mystery and ignores it.

Mrs. BROWNING is, and ever will be, the second woman poet of the world. The first has yet to come.

This is but one view of the book. For the rest, we will not quarrel with its form. Let Mrs. BROWNING choose that in which she best expresses herself, although the woman who could say that

I

"Who love my art, would never wish it lower
To suit my status."

will not accept for herself such an excuse. But if the book is long, it is full. In it she carries on the lives of two philanthropists—the one striving for personal improvement as the means of general regeneration; the other, self-forgetting, yet self-absorbed in stern plans for the improvement of the masses; and the book turns upon the recompences of their ideas.

As a work of Art, it must be called defective. The design fails in the execution; not from inactivity, but from wants to work it out. The story is violent and unlovely. There is scarcely an incident whose office might not have been filled in a calmer and better way. Mrs. BROWNING has chosen them for their reality, as illustrations of social questions, for force, for anything rather than for beauty—lovely which it is a Poet's privilege to see. The characters act below themselves. See, for instance, ROMNEY's last offer to marry MARIAN. And the incident of his blindness is but a poor device to enable AURORA, through pity, to stoop to him; whereas, such a woman needed no excuse.—She might have made it her pride to bend her pride. She could do all that might become a woman.

There is the most astonishing change in Mrs. BROWNING's style; it is easy, full and flowing. She writes with freedom and a sense of power. All that she discusses, is illuminated by her genius; all that she loves, is loyed with the fervor of her passionate heart. The book is full of wit, which was never before; as, for instance,

"The inconsequent creature man
Conceives the child, and then walks the square."

And her descriptions of nature have much changed since the days when her sick eyes saw the outer world only through the paues of her chamber window.

There are short passages in *Aurora Leigh* which will pain many of her true friends; which seem to say that Mrs. BROWNING, in the world, and with a certain over-confident courage to say that the things she chooses, has changed from the pale Miss BARRETT, who, lying for years upon her sick bed, lived in an inner world of pure and rare imaginations. Yet the life she has entered upon has changed her. Disguise it as we will, she is not what we thought her; or, she has moved out of it. We feel with deep sadness, and a sense of absolute loss, that we can never enter her mind again with the confidence of past years.

But we will not dwell upon it. Nor will we be ungrateful for her marriage—that romantic marriage which restored her to life, and gained for us these Portuguese sonnets (so transparently unPortuguese). But it has done more for us. Who that ever watched a little walking baby, will not be glad and grateful for Mrs. BROWNING's motherhood.

In Hugh Miller the newspaper press of Scotland has to some extent lost one who was fit to give it dignity and character. Although scarcely aiming at the performance of some of the most arduous duties of a journalist, the vigour and completeness of many of the articles he supplied to his journal were the admiration alike of his own party and of the public, and of friends and opponents among his contemporaries. The purity and vigor of his English, his wealth of literary allusion, his tremendous sarcasm, his jets of true humor, never altogether wanting even in the least happy of his productions, gave to them a celebrity and length of life very rarely attained by any writings that might be left to the world through a newspaper. Having often had to do with the public in matters of state, and still often in matters of opinion, we are at this painful moment thankful that we did not, even when controversy was hottest, neglect any clear call or fair opportunity to make acknowledgment, however imperfectly, of his genius and his moral worth."

We have received the report of the sub-Committee of the Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry on the Chinese Sugar Cane. In this the Committee express no opinion, but have simply presented a mass of testimony on the subject, collected from every reliable source.—In two or three instances where it was known to have been planted in this State last season, it ripened its seed well, showing that it came to maturity; and in a letter from one of the cultivators, Mr. Chas. Parry, of Westerly, it is intimated that the quantity of molasses derived from an acre of the cane, is not less than two hundred gallons, and this on land that yields about forty bushels of Indian corn; and when it is taken in connection with the seed, for poultry, and fodder made by the stalks, no crop in New England can compare with it. The subject has awakened general attention, and another season will settle the question as to its merits. Let it be fairly tried.

We were cheered once more by the sound of the New York boats at our docks on Sunday morning last, two of the Bay State line, having forced their way through the ice. We understand that the ice at the head of the sound is still very thick, but now that a passage has been opened, it is not likely that the communication will be interrupted again.

The Company are deserving of the highest praise in forcing a way through, and crowds flocked to the head of the Long Wharf to welcome an arrival, as our forefathers did in times of yore when a ship arrived from England after a three months' passage.

The New Yorkers are doing nothing to prevent their being gusted, but the Massachusetts Legislature has taken the garter business in hand, and a committee has been appointed to devise some means to put a stop to it. One of the last reports from New York is that a policeman's wife has been subjected to the choking process by a garter and robed of what money she had in her possession.—In this one instant the police-men may be more prompt in the discharge of their duties in future.

HUBARD'S PANORAMA of the Hudson River and Voyage to Ireland has been exhibiting at Aquidneck Hall during the week to full houses, and we hear it spoken of as a fine affair. For the accommodation of children, it will be on exhibition this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Also this evening, and Monday evening at 7½ o'clock.

By a reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that the honorary members of the Artillery are invited to meet at the Assembly-music room, to attend service with the Company on Monday evening. In the afternoon they will attend the 1st Baptist.

OLIVER DURRAN, Esq., of Boston, has published the following music:—Elfin Waltz, Yankee Doodle and "On Yonder Rock." These comprise No. 2 of the "Melodians"—a selection of popular airs arranged for the Melodeon and other reed instruments. That composition well known to all accomplished musicians, Breitkopf's Adelaide, arranged for four hands. Call me thine own—a beautiful plaintive song from L'Eclair.

The Queen's Waltzes—three in number, composed by Charles D'Albret.

Olympus Waltz—a rich difficult composition, from Ernest Krauss.

Gems from Eman, by Boyer, Blodine—A song of a delicate tender character, from Gondram.

For sale at the City Music Store, No. 83 Thames street.

The Insurance Companies of New York, have at last taken up the subject of house-leasing by means of hot-air furnaces; the losses occasioned by fires resulting from the carelessness or improper construction of furnaces having reached a point that renders it highly unsafe to insure houses where they are known to be used. During the cold season in January, three churches in Boston, heated in this way, took fire, and nothing is more common than such reports in connection with dwelling houses. Furnaces can be rendered safe beyond a doubt, but very many of them are not so, that is certain.

We have had an extraordinary "spell" of soft weather and for ten days there has been no frost. Eggs have parrled, mud abounds, and the snow has disappeared, so that everything looks like spring. The ground is still full of frost, which is coming out very fast, but it is likely with the first change of wind to the North and West it will be crushed again.

Godwin's *Magazine*, for February, is received and we have particularly noticed with enthusiasm the new work of which are distinctly connected with fairy work, of new and ingenious kinds. The leading article is on *Costume*. Mrs. Perry's *Narrative of a Voyage to Japan*, Alice Neal and Mrs. Webster are also contributors.

Littel's Living Age, for the week, contains a capital selection from the many good things brought within its reach—*Locke's Great Oyer of Poisoning*, a continuation of the *Fortunes of Glengariff*; *Maid Barbara*; *Sto. Iago's Songs of Summer*; *The Dead Secret*, &c. &c.

The Ladies' Wreath is at hand for February, with its colored plates of Humming birds done in the style of *Locke's Great Oyer of Poisoning*.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE, Esq., for papers in B. J. TILLEY and S. H.

COFFEE

IV CONGRESS Second Session.

WASHINGTON, Friday, Feb. 13.

ATE.—On motion of Mr. Weller, a bill was adopted, requiring the Secretary of War to communicate copies of its which may have been made, to the Senate by the officers who were at the seat of war in Europe.⁹⁴

Senate then proceeded to the con-
sideration of private bills.

Senate after transacting some
private business adjourned.

The House passed several private
bills, including a pension to a colored man
used as a spy in the war of 1812.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Feb. 14.

ATE.—On motion of Mr. Weller, the
Senate considered the House bill for the
action of a wagon road from Fort
Vernon via the South pass of the Rocky
Mountains and the Great Salt Lake Valley
eastern portion of California, and it
was rejected.

motion of Mr. Toombs, the Senate
of the Minnesota land bill, introduced
in compliance with a memorial
Gen. Shields and others.

Senate explained that the quantity
granted by the bill was 1,300,000.

Much less than some of the States
received.

bill was passed—32 to 10.

—The Speaker laid before the
Senate a communication from the Secretary
of War recommending an appropriation
of ten thousand dollars for instituting
researches for promoting the
discovery of nitre.

House then went into committee
on the bill and discussed
its adjournment.

WASHINGTON, Monday, Feb. 16.

ATE.—Mr. Weller presented the
details of Mr. Gwin Senator elect
of California, who was qualified and
his seat.

Wilson introduced a bill to rein-
state Massachusetts \$227,000 expended
in 1812. Referred.

Fessenden presented the credentials
of Hamlin, Senator elect from Maine,
the 4th of March next.

motion of Mr. Fish, a resolution was
passed calling on the Postmaster General
to inform the Senate whether any, and
what legislation is required to insure
the transmission through the Post Office

the delivery to the persons to whom
of public documents franked by
order of Congress. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, Feb. 17.

ATE.—The Senate passed the bill in
demon to an act the more effectually
enacting for the punishment of certain
offenses in the United States. Also, the
bill to amend the act providing for the
organization of the Treasury, and
the collection, transfer, safe keeping
and disbursement of the public revenue—

so, the bill confirming to the several
states the swamps and overflowed lands
therein.

The Senate proceeded to the considera-
tion of the bill to increase the pay
of the army. Passed after a debate
about amendment.

On motion of Mr. Toombs, a resolution
was adopted calling on the committee on
commerce to enquire into the expediency
of exploring the river Niger in Africa.

On motion of Mr. Broard, a resolution
was adopted, directing the committee on
commerce to enquire into the expediency
of authorizing the Secretary of War and
the Navy, under the direction of the Presi-
dent, to employ such officers as they may
see proper to make such explorations

and verifications of general surveys already
made for a ship canal near the Isthmus of
Panama, by the Alvarado and
Cerro rivers.

Mr. Johnson from the committee on printing,
in favor of printing twenty-
seven thousand extra copies of the mecha-
nical part of the Report of the Commission
of Patents. Agreed to, and the Senate

passed.

House—Mr. Wakeman called up Mr.

Barbour's motion to reconsider the vote by
which the Senate's Submarine Telegraph

bill was referred to the committee on post
offices.

the bill was finally recommended to the
committee on ways and means by a vote
of 112 against 74, thus indicating the
probable success of the bill after it shall

have been slightly amended as proposed to
friends.

Brighton Market. Thursday last.

At market, 600 Bush Cattle, 80 Stores, 7 pairs

Working Oxen, 500 Cows and Calves, 1500 Sheep

and Lambs, and 200 Swine.

Beef Cattle—Extra \$5 50 a cwt.; first quality

\$5 25; second do \$7 75, third do \$9 25; ordinary \$6.

Calves—do a 80 per pound.

Hides—do a 90 per pound.

Sheep and Lambs—Extra, \$6 a cwt.; in lots \$3

75 4, 5, 6.

Swine—Yearlings, none. Two years old, 29 a

do. Three years old, \$5 a cwt.

Pork—\$7 50 a cwt.

Veal—do a 10 1/2 cwt.

Feat Cattle—\$5 6 7 cwt.

New York Grain Market.

Wheat is plenty and rather cheaper, yet it is

sparingly offered. The sales reported since

our last have been confined to fair Western lots at

\$1 52 and good ordinary White at \$1 70 per bushel

and now, at \$1 55; Oats are in moderate supply

and good, at \$1 25 for State; 48 a 50 for Jersey; and 43 a

47 for Southern, per bushel. Barley is saleable

and steady at \$1 81 for Jersey, 40 for State; 48 a 50 for

Midwest, 41 a 53 for Northern. Rye continues

in good demand, at strong prices. Sales at 70 a The

for instance, and 72 a The for

Adjudged.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Feb. 18.

SENATE.—Mr. Wilson introduced a bill

to procure a marble bust of the late Chief

Justice of the Supreme Court of the United

States, William Cushing of Massachusetts.

The bill to prevent the counterfeiting of

United States coin, was passed. Also a

bill supplementary to the Act of March,

1811, to ascertain and settle private land

claims in California.

The Senate passed the bill dividing

Missouri and Texas each into judicial dis-

tricts. Adjourned.

House.—Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, report-

ed back from the Committee on Ways and

Means the Senate's Submarine Telegraph

bill.

An ineffectual effort was made to table

the bill, which, however, was passed by a

vote of 112 against 81.

The House concurred in the Senate's

amendment to the coinage bill, making it

lawful for two years to pay out at the

new cent, authorized to be coined for

the fractional parts of the Spanish and

Mexican dollar. Adjourned.

UNVEILING A CHERISHED ERROR.—A
Scoth Society, the "Cetheram," has
ruthlessly torn off the drapery of reputation,
which so long has made the poet Mil-
ton's daughters the admirable partners of
the literary labors of the great author of
"Paradise Lost." It has published documents

to show that Deborah, the youngest, much
quoted as the amanuensis of the blind bard,
and his reader in Hebrew, Greek, Latin
and Italian, was nearly as ignorant as her
sister Mary, who was almost as ignorant as
her sister Anne. This one could not write
and that one could not spell.

ICERERS OFF CAPE Cod.—Captain
Saunders of brig Amazon, which arrived
here yesterday from Surinam, reports being
off Race Point, Cape Cod, where an en-
countered field ice in such quantities that
he was obliged to run fourteen miles to
the eastward to get clear of it. He also
says that the ice appeared to him from two
to twenty feet high out of water! The
Amazon was boarded on Saturday at 2
P.M., off Highland Light, by Mr. E. G.
Martin, pilot, and we understand that he
tells about the same story.

BOSTON TRAVELLER, 9th.

A singular effect of the cold weather is
recorded by the Nantucket Mirror. It
says that when the ice broke up last week,
the whole Eastern shore of Long Pond,
from Jeremy's Cove to the bridge at the
Narrows, was found filled with ice to the
depth of two or three inches, so thick that
a spear thrust in at random by way of ex-
periment, took out ten. Where such an
enormous body of ice came from, is a
mystery.

PURCHASE OF MOUNT VERNON.—It is
stated in the Richmond Enquirer that Ed-
ward Everett has already placed in the
hands of trustees \$12,000 at 7 per cent.
interest, and \$500 at 6 per cent. interest
—the proceeds of his oration—for the
benefit of the Mount Vernon Fund.

Mrs. Madeline Oceana, the largest limbed
woman in the world, is in the museum at N.
Orleans. She weighs 515 pounds, is 9
feet 2 inches in circumference, measures
29 inches around the arm and 33 inches
around the calf of her leg, and wears No.
3 shoes. She hails from Kentucky.

The Taunton Gazette challenges any-
body to beat a party of seven young men
who skated from Weir Village to Fall River,
Tuesday and returned the next morning,
making the sixteen miles on their return,
in two hours. The quickest mile was
made in three minutes.

A young lady who was rebuked by her
mother, for kissing her intended, justified
the act by quoting the passage—“What-
soever ye would that men should do unto
you, do ye even so unto them.”

The cultivation of the Chinese sugar
canes has been commenced in many parts
of California.

A CARD.

NEW YORK, January 14, 1857.

The undersigned take this method of expressing
their gratitude to the citizens of Warren, for their
kind and unmerited attention to their late
son and brother Daniel A. Price, during his long
and painful illness in that town, kindly adminis-
tering to his wants, by their personal services
and services of their friends, and in many instances
concerning his recovery, having done more for him
than his own physicians.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, Boston, says—“I have used the
Vegetable Palmyra Balsam myself, with benefit, in
several cases of disease, and have recommended
it to others in the early stages of Palmyra Affectio-
n, and other diseases of the respiratory organs.”

None other, as there are many imi-

taents.

GEORGE C. PRICE.

WILLIAM H. PRICE.

Legal Notices.

Commissioners' Notice.
THE SUBSCRIBERS having been appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims, and how they are made out, against the estate of **ROBERT G. WEEDEN**, late of Newf., deceased, and six months from the 10th day of November 1866 is allowed the creditors to present the same, and we will meet at the office of John W. Davis in the State House, on the 7th day of February and March, and the 9th day of May, 1867, at 7 o'clock p.m., for this purpose.

SAMUEL STERNE,
JOHN W. DAVIS, *Comrs.*
GEORGE C. SHAW,

Jan 17—*etc.*

Commissioners' Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Court of Probate of the City of Newport Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors on the estate of **JOHN BARBER**, late of Newport, deceased, and that six months from the 25th of January 1867, is allowed the creditors of said estate to present their claims and prove the same, and that we will meet on the third Saturdays of May, June and July next, at 7 o'clock P.M., at the store of **EDWARD T. ALLAN**, to examine the claims, and how they are made out, that may be presented to us against said estate.

EDWARD T. ALLAN, *Comrs.*
MICAH W. SPENCER, *Comrs.*
PHILIP SIMMONS,

The subscriber Executor to the Will of the late John Barber and having given bond as the law directs, requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to **EDWARD LANDERS**, Executor.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 2, 1867.

UCY ANN TANNER, administrator on the estate of **FRANCIS E. TANNER**,

late of Newport, deceased, presents her petition to this Court, requesting that the personal estate of said Francis E. Tanner is insufficient to pay his debts, and that the same be sold, and the expenses of settling said estate and allowance to the family of the deceased in the sum of about four hundred and fifty dollars, as by records of said court appears, and praying this Court to license and authorize her in her capacity of administrator on said estate, to sell at public auction all the right title and interest which said Francis E. Tanner had at the time of his death, and in and to an undivided tract of land and buildings thereon, situated in the town of South Kingstown, formerly owned by **Thomas B. Tanner**, which tract of land is situated in the town of Narragansett on land of Samuel Hosack and Sanford Barber, Eastery on land of Gardner Moore and on land late of said Merchant and Westerly on Uquepawne river, or so much thereof as will be sufficient to raise said sum with incidental expenses, said petition is read, received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 2d day of March next, at 10 o'clock A.M. Notice is ordered to be given thereto for three successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard thereon.

Feb 7 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 2d, 1867.

SAMUEL STERNE, guardian of the person and estate of **MARY J. SWAIN**,

minor daughter of **Jonathan B. Swain**, late of Newport deceased, presents his guardianship as soon as her estate for all-wances; the same is received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 2d day of March next, at 10 o'clock A.M. Notice is ordered to be given thereto for three successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard thereon.

Feb 7 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 2, 1867.

UCY ANN TANNER, administrator on the estate of **FRANCIS E. TANNER**,

late of Newport, deceased, presents her first same is received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 2d day of March next, at 10 o'clock A.M. Notice is ordered to be given thereto for three successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place and be heard thereon.

Feb 7 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Administrator's Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Court of Probate to be the administrator of the town of Jamestown, administrator on the estate of **EREN N. TEFFI**,

late of Jamestown, deceased, and having given bond as the law directs, hereby gives notice to all persons having demands against said estate to present the same to the subscriber for settlement, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to **EREN N. TEFFI**, Adm'r.

Court of Probate, Portsmouth Feb 9, 1867.

UPON THE REPORT of the Commissioners before appointed by this Court to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of **FANNY S. CHASE**,

late of Portsmouth, deceased, and having given bond as the law directs, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the subscriber for settlement, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to **THOMAS BRIGGS**, Executor.

Executor's Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER, Executor of the last will and testament of **EREN N. TEFFI**,

late of Little Compton, deceased, having given bond as the law directs, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the subscriber for settlement, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to **THOMAS BRIGGS**, Executor.

Court of Probate, Portsmouth Feb 9, 1867.

UPON THE REPORT of the Commissioners before appointed by this Court to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of the estate of **WALTER H. COOKE**, [seal]

late of Newf., deceased, and having given bond as the law directs, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the subscriber for settlement, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to **WALTER H. COOKE**, [seal]

We the undersigned, ourselves choose **John W. Davis** of the city of Newport, to be our Guardian for our estate in Newport, Rhode Island.

BERTHA F. COOKE, [seal]

MARY E. COOKE, [seal]

We the undersigned, ourselves choose **John W. Davis** of the city of Newport, to be our Guardian for our estate in Newport, Rhode Island.

BERTHA F. COOKE, [seal]

WALTER H. COOKE, [seal]

State of Pennsylvania, Montgomery County, ss.

On the twenty-second day of December, 1866, personally appeared before me a Notary Public of the Peace, R. W. Cushman, Mary W. Cooke, Bertha F. Cooke and Walter H. Cooke, and acknowledged the instrument signed and signed by them, to be their own voluntary instrument and deed.

Witness my hand and seal.

THOS. W. POTTS, [seal]

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest:

Jan 14 **B. HOWLAND**, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Newport, Feb 9, 1867.

Application in this case to this court by R. W. Cushman and Mary W. Cooke, Executrix of David Cooke, late of Morristown Penn, dec, and by Bertha F. Cooke, Walter H. Cooke, children of said David Cooke, for John W. Davis, of Newport, to be appointed and the Guardian of the estate in Rhode Island of said Bertha F. and Walter H. Cooke. The same is read, and received for consideration for consideration to a court of Probate to be held at the City Clerk's office in Newport, on Monday, the 30th day of March next at 10 o'clock a.m. It is ordered that notice be given of the pendency of said application for said appointment and approval, by publishing said application for six successive weeks in the *Newport Mercury*, and also by serving an attested copy of said application upon the tenants in possession of the real estate of said minors in Rhode Island, at least three weeks previous to said 30th day of March, that all persons interested may appear at said time and place appointed to make an appearance of said subject, and be heard.

A true copy—attest: